

My Panda, My Choice

A Turning Red Fanfiction

by Zafe the Faun



“Teen boys only want one thing, and it’s disgusting!”

My panda has been with me for nearly a year now, and life has gotten interesting. Our family temple is thriving, and my middle school experience certainly is unique! Most of the students just want to see and cuddle my panda form, but several of the boys want something different. It’s not enough for them to see pussy online; they pay to see the real thing, and the idea of Asian cunny with red hair just gets their little peepees hard. I’m rolling in dough! Of course, it didn’t stop there.

Someone started a rumour that I gave awesome “pawjobs”, and all the boys started asking for one (although Carter Murphy-Mayhew is my only repeat customer). I don’t know why they would pay for that, considering Abbey gives free handjob at lunch! Despite all this, I am still technically a virgin. I don’t want my first time to be for money like some Hong Kong Ho! I want it to be special, like I imagine it would be with Robaire...♥@♥

I’m the only one of the 4★Townies who’s still a virgin. Apparently, Tyler saved Aaron Z. during Mom’s rampage, and they’re dating now! Miriam has been going out with Ben, a boy from her synagogue that she’s known for years, and Priya’s finally come out; she’s been dating a girl named Jessie for just a few weeks, but they slept together on the third date. Even Abby has had sex. We don’t know any of the details, but one day she just had the biggest smile, and Mir looked at her and said, “You did IT!” Miriam had the same smile after her first time with Ben, and even Priya, who hardly ever smiled, grinned like a puppy all day. Boys always look stupid after they cum, but girls seem to glow. I’ve never had that glow, but that was all about to change.

Despite the scene Mom caused at the Daisy Market, something good came out of it; Devon learned my name. When news about the Red Panda Girl began to spread around town, he started talking to me more, and we’ve been on a couple of clandestine dates. Mom would go panda again if she knew we were a couple, so we still keep it a secret. My birthday was coming up, and I let him know, in no uncertain terms, that I want his *jade staff* to penetrate my *cinnabar cleft*!

I put my hair up in twin buns and dressed in my favourite 4★Town shirt (one size too small so it really squeezes my budding curves) and hip-hugging jeans. Underneath, I was wearing a black lacy set of underwear that just sort of showed up in my room one day, a gift as silent recognition of my maturing from my parents. A romantic movie, a fancy meal at a four-star restaurant, and we return to Devon’s place. His room is strewn with rose petals, lit by candles and scented with camphor. He takes hold of me, lifting me off my feet while passionately pressing his lips to mine. He gently lays me on sheets of linen, and kisses all down my body as he slowly strips me...

At least, that was my dream. Reality failed me. He was working on my birthday! I walked into the market, and he put a “be back in 5” sign on the door and grabbed me by the wrist, leading me into the storeroom in back. In the dingy, dimly lit room, he unzipped his pants

and pulled out the largest penis I had ever seen! It's more than twice as long as Carter's, with a very burly smell. Before I can say "it's so big", Devon put his hands on my head and pulled my mouth down the whole length of his shaft. I was choking, and, when he let go, my saliva was everywhere. The front of my shirt was soaked. Before I knew what's happening, he'd bent me over a table and pulled my jeans and panties down enough that I felt the cold air on my pussy. Moistened by my spit and phlegm, he pushed his throbbing cock as deeply into my cunt as my vagina would let him. He continuously pulls out and thrusts back in, making animalistic noises, and all I could think of was the monstrous growls Mom made during her panda rampage.

The red of my pubic mound was joined with a new red, further moistened by my oral solution flung with every brutal in and out! It also trickled down my thighs and splattered on my ass. Devon's hand gripped the back of my neck, a piercing tiger bite. His other hand spanking my left butt cheek, and all I wanted to do was go full panda and tear him apart, but I could not seem to bring it to the surface. The noises coming from my mouth were a further shock. "Yes" and "harder" erupted when all that my mind wanted to yell is "no" and "stop"! Was I really enjoying this!?

I recognised the noises that came next, from the pawjobs and the jerking off that the boys do when they pay to look at me naked. The monkey-like grunts preceded a flood inside me. That's when I realised what I should have known the moment he stuck his dick down my throat; the jerk didn't use a condom! He quivered as the final droplets of sperm spurted inside me, and sweat dripped from his head onto my back.

"That was amazing. You're way better than that spaz Abby."

It was Devon that slept with Abby!? My mind was racing when something landed beside me. It was a box of Kleenex. He was already zipping up his pants and heading back out when he turned to me again.

"This was really fun. I hope we can have dinner this weekend to celebrate your birthday." Did he really expect me to go out with him after this? I know I'm not smiling like how the other girls did after their first times. As the sex fluids ran down my thighs, other liquid ran down my cheeks and dripped from my chin.

After cleaning myself up, I started for home. On the walk back, I'm able to summon my panda ears and tail. I can't let Mom know anything is wrong. I had to get home before my friends showed up. I didn't want to ruin my birthday party, so I forced a smile before opening the door.

I refused to talk to Devon after that. After a couple days, he stopped trying to get in touch with me, and I've avoided the Daisy Market for weeks. I can't talk to anyone about what

happened; if went that ballistic after seeing my drawings, there's no way she would not kill him after what he did.

I was packing a lunch for school today, when mom noticed I grabbed three Baos and said, "Mei-Mei, maybe you shouldn't eat so much. Your belly is starting to get a little big, and your cheongsam is already starting to get too tight in the chest. Maybe we should increase our exercise routine?"

"Now, Honey, aren't you starting to sound like your mother? Remember how she used to criticise your appearance? Our Meilin is just a growing young woman," Dad retorted.

"You're right, Dear. I'm sorry, Mei. Maybe this weekend we'll go shopping at Asia*Asia Market to see if we can find a new dress that you can grow into?"

"Thanks, Mom; that sounds wonderful!" I gave her a big hug, probably the longest, tightest hug in nearly a year. But, her words got me thinking. Something hasn't felt right since my birthday. My period is now a week late...

When I got to school, I found a black envelope in my locker, closed with a heart-shaped sticker designed to resemble a planchette used with a spirit board. It smelled of cloves, and within was a piece of parchment paper that read,

*I was a child and she was a child,
In this kingdom by the sea,
But we loved with a love that was more than love—
I and my MEILIN LEE;
With a love that winged seraphs of heaven
Coveted her and me.*

*But our love it was stronger by far than the love
Of those who were older than we—
Of many far wiser than we—
And neither the angels in heaven above,
Nor the demons down under the sea,
Can ever to sever my soul from the soul
Of the beautiful MEILIN LEE.*

The poetic paraphrase was so touching, and I immediately recognised the author of this love confession.

"Aye, girl!" Miriam shouted from a far enough distance that I was able to shove the note back in my locker before anyone else noticed it.

"Yo," Priya added.

“Wassup?” Abby still chimed in. We all reached our hands in and wiggled are fingers in the usual 4★Townies greeting. The rest of the day passed uneventfully. The guys were used to me not offering my services during my time of the month, and I didn’t have the opportunity to talk to Carter between classes. As soon as school was over, I had a very important task to take care of.

Obviously, I couldn’t shop at the Daisy Market, but I needed to get a pregnancy test. Fortunately, I was able to get one at the Sprawl-Mart, and then I spent the longest ten minutes of my life in the TH Donut’s toilets. There it was, that stupid pink plus sign glaring up at me!

I’d have to tell Mom! I’d have to tell Devon! The girls would all know! I’d have to drop out of school! I would have to get a job! No free time to panda out with Bart and Lisa! I couldn’t face the look of disappointment on Mr. Gao’s face! I would bring eternal shame to my parents, Grandma, my aunties—all my ancestors!

The bathroom filled with pink smoke, and I barely managed to get out of the stall before I poofed into my full panda form. I managed to get back into my girl form and dash out the store before the employees could discover what was going on. I needed to talk to Miriam, but she wouldn’t be available until the next day. Maybe she could help me figure out what to do...

In the morning, I grabbed Mir and dragged her towards the girls’ restroom. Carter was standing by his locker.

“*Ni hao*, Mei-” He had learned dozens of Mandarin phrases just for me, but I couldn’t stop and chat. We dashed into the girls’ room. Miriam took one look at me, and reached into her bag.

“Shoot, overreacting a bit, aren’t we, Mei? No problem girl, I got ya!” She pulled a tampon out of her bag and held it toward me.

“I don’t need a tampon. Listen, I peed on the stick, and I’m pregnant!”

“You’re not pregnant, Meilin!” Miriam pointed down at my lap. I was never so happy to have a ruined pair of leggings! Fortunately, I had not bled through to my skirt.

“Oh thank Heaven, the test must have been a false positive!” I took the tampon and switched into a spare pair of panties.

“Girl, you did IT? Who was it with? Did the condom break, or did you not use one? Don’t you know about emergency contraception?”

“Look, we’ll talk about it later. Okay, Mir?” When we came out of the bathroom, Carter was still at his locker.

“*Ni hao*, dude. Sorry I couldn’t stop earlier. I got your note, and I realised that I really like you to.”

“Can we maybe go on a date?” he asked.

“Of course we can go out! How about in a couple of weeks? I can do my chores at the temple early on a Saturday and get the afternoon off!”

The date was super romantic—a movie, ice cream, a walk through the department store. We saw the cutest stuffed animal, a red panda that bore a striking resemblance to Lisa, and he didn’t hesitate to buy it for me. We then went back to his place; his parents were out and wouldn’t be back until suppertime, so we went to his room. He decorated it with rock and roll and manga posters, plus the R.P.G. merch I sold him. I sat down on his bed with its blood red sheets, and he sat down beside me. He took my hand and kissed my lips so gently, but I kissed him much more passionately. Only when his hand found its way to my hip did I stop.

“Listen, Carter. You need to know: I’m not a virgin.”

“I don’t care about that, but... I am.” Carter blushed. He was so cute; I straddled him and stuck my tongue down his throat. I slid his shirt over his head; then, I removed mine. His eyes widened beneath his bangs when my bra slid off!

“Um, I have some condoms in my drawer?” He was so considerate; I offered to put it on for him. In an unguarded moment, my panda ears and tail poofed out, and his penis got even harder. After I unrolled the rubber to the base of his shaft, I kissed his shielded head. The lubricant had a kind of chemical taste, but this lovely hard on wouldn’t be wasted on my mouth. I returned to his lap and slowly lowered my hips to his. Carter instinctively grabbed hold of my chest and kissed my neck, grunting as my vagina hugged his entire quaking cock. He powered through the orgasm, focusing on my pleasure rather than his own. I removed the filled prophylactive and replaced it with a second, as his cock was still rock hard. He lasted much longer during round two, and I was able to ride his miniature Canadian National to my first proper orgasm with a boy.

Did you know condoms aren’t 100 per cent effective, even when properly applied? The latex had torn slightly, but that’s no big deal, right? Since he had two orgasms and I only had one, Carter decided it would only be fair to ensure we were even. For the first time, I felt a boy’s wet tongue on my sopping pussy. Carter and I would do so many sexy things together, but the best part was always the cuddly aftercare! Such a gentleman. I knew I was smiling so much this time!

As I bent over the toilet, vomiting, the thought occurred to me that I don't know anything about pregnant red pandas. Sure, I'm an only child, but I have several aunties; do pandas usually give birth to one child or a litter, like a cat? Ten minutes passed, and I looked at the pee stick. I'm pretty sure this one isn't a false positive. Guess I really am going to have to talk to Mom. I hope that she won't be as fearsome with my beloved Carter as I had imagined she'd be with Devon...